

The second part, to the same tune.



Sweetheart i'd have you know I never could dissemble
& my complements are slow, my tongue was never

(nimble:
Tis none but faithful love that makes me come unto thee
it is not for thy wealth, but for thy virtue, that I love
It is not, &c. (thee.)

With that a Bush of May this lovely Maid espyed,
neer to a Bank of Time, whereto she quickly bied:
Down she plucks the May which was both green & ten-
der,
& up she pluckt the Time, with her pretty arm so slem-
and up, &c.

She stuck the bush of May in the Time, & did present it,
unto this young man, which was soon discontented:
Here, sir, quoth she, if that you would be eased,
read but this Riddle, sir, perhaps you may be pleased:
read but, &c.

Young-Man,

He took it from her hand and receiv'd it as a token,
then in a dump did stand & nev'r a word was spoken:
Blushing then at last he modestly replyed,
your Riddle I can read Love and shall not be denyed:
your Riddle, &c.

This May, stuck in Time, which is to me presenting,
shew that I may in time gain your love with sweet con-
tenting, which if I may, I'll stay your time & leisure, (tenting,
no time I think too long so at last I gain the treasure,
no time, &c.

He took her by the hand, and lovingly they walked,
being tied in Cupids bands, most amorously they talked
They on each other smil'd, with interchanging smiles:
'Tis pittie time beguile such Lovers of their blisses:
O'tis pittie, &c.

Perhaps Sweet Sir said she, you by this Riddle Reading
may think you gained me by little or no pe: loading
Which if you did 'tis yet at my pleasure,
I am not bound to you yet, but you must stay my leisure.
I am not, &c. (panting.)

Then let this heart, says he, which in this Breast lies
no happiness e're see, but let joys be ever wanting,
If e're I think an evil thought of thee,
then let mirth be banisht quite, & sorrows wait upon me
Then let mirth, &c.

If it be so, quoth she, thou bears such true affection,
hereafter I'll agree to be ruled by thy direction,
No friend shall sever or break our loves in sunder,
for loyal loving hearts will be the worlds wonder.
For loyal, &c.

The time that late was mine to thee shall be represented,
all that I have is thine, then rest thy self contented,
Thy gallant wit, thy modesty, and carriage,
hath won my heart, we will be joyn'd in Marriage.
hath won, &c.

Young-man,

He took her at her word and modestly replyed,
short time I will afford, long time shall be denied,
This being the first of May our hearts being joyn'd & wed-
before the fifth day in wedlock we'll be bedded. (ded,
Before, &c. (tain'd,

Five hundred pounds 'tis said with this Girl he then ob-
on the marriage day was paid which by his wit he gain'd,
Although no means he had she never a jot repented,
he was a gallant Lad, and she was well contented.
he was, &c.

Now all you pretty Maids that live in Town or City,
the Author you perswades to learn from this his ditty,
If a young man you love, look not then for his treasure,
for if he honest prove, in him is Wealth and Pleasure.
For if, &c.

You young-men I'll perswade likewise to hear my Moti-
if you affect a Maid regard not then her portion, (on
Hang ten pounds, give me the Lass that loves me, (thee
if a constant Wife thou'lt find, no joys on Earth above
If a, &c.

Young men and Maids that lately went a Maying, (ing
if you mark the Nightingale one tune he's always play-
Jug, jug, jug, jug, sweet is all the note she singeth, (bringeth
as when faithful Lovers meet no double tongues they
As when, &c.

All you pretty Maids adieu, that are civil in your carriage
this song is sent to you to be wary in your marriage,
Try before you trust, be careful in consenting,
When you are bound obey you must, for there is no repent-
When you, &c. Finis. (ing.